SHANA, I'D LIKE.. OH!
KITCHEN SINK COMIX
Lesbians and Gay Men Put It On Paper!
ATTACKING MY AFFECTIONAL PREFERENCE, NOW, HUH? IF YOU'RE NORMAL, SPARE ME!
GAY Comix no. 2
LEE MARRS
ROBERTA GREGORY
$1.50
JUST RELAX, MY FRIEND...
THANKS TO MY FAMOUS AVERSION THERAPY TECHNIQUES, YOU WILL SOON BE UNABLE TO ENJOY HOMOSEXUAL DESIRE WITHOUT EXPERIENCING EXCRUCIATING STOMACH DISTRESS AND NAUSEA!
...UH-OH!... I THINK I'LL PASS ON THIS ONE...
BURTON CLARKE
Plus=
HOWARD CRUSE
MARY WINGS
...and More!
Adults Only
bluebuns
LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT 'R&R' (RETCHING & REGURGITATION) ARE THE NEWEST 'IN' KINKY THRILLS IN THE SLEAZOID BACK ROOMS OF PORT STREET!
CRUSE
That's Us, Folks—
ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE HOMOPHOBES!

In Gay Comix, *we lesbian, gay male and bisexual cartoonists draw about our various individual worlds: our interior landscapes and the sometimes benign, sometimes stormy horizons that surround us.*

Political unity is not the point here. Each artist speaks only for himself or herself.

The goal is to share our authentic selves, however perceptive, however flawed. If enough sharing is nurtured in our world, maybe some wisdom will be harvested down the line.

—Howard Cruse, Editor

MELISSA BAY MATHIS

I'LL BET YOU WERE TAUGHT YOU CAN TELL MALE LIONS BY THEIR MANES !
IT'S SORT OF A SYMBOL OF POWER — WE'RE SUPPOSED TO REALLY HOLD ON TO IT BUT ME, I'M NOT INTO MANES
NOW I WEAR MY HAIR THIS WAY.
WHEW!! I FEEL BETTER ALREADY !!!
HERE COMES MY FRIEND REBECCA...
SHE'S A LESBIAN.
© 1981 Melissa Bay Mathis

Who We Are

Howard Cruse is a free-lance cartoonist from Alabama, now living in New York and drawing for various national magazines. As an underground comic artist, he has drawn three issues of *Barefootz Funnies* (Kitchen Sink Comix) and has contributed to numerous UG titles. **Lee Marrs** (also Alabama-born-and-raised) is a professional animator in Berkeley. She is well-known in comic book circles for her three-book saga of *Pudge, Girl Blimp* (Star*Reach).

Roberta Gregory has previously demonstrated her knack for blending human comedy and lesbian/feminist commentary in *Wimmen's Comix* and in her solo book *Dynamite Damsels* ($1.35 pp. from the artist). **Mary Wings** has won her own enthusiastic following with three solo books: *Come Out Comix, Dyke Shorts* and *Are Your Highs Getting You Down?* (distributed by Last Gasp).

Joe Sinardi, currently a Floridian and known to comic fans via the fanzine circuit, has recently made a splash with his jaunty *Maxwell Mouse Funnies* (distributed by Bud Plant, Pacific & others). **Robert Triptow** has contributed his talents to *The Advocate, The Sentinel,* and other West Coast gay publications. **Melissa Bay Mathis** is a member of *Good Times Graphics* in San Francisco.

Back East, **Jennifer Camper** is a frequent contributor to the Boston-based *Gay Community News*. Comic strips by **Burton Clarke** have been showcased in the *New York Native* and *Christopher Street*.

Who's the Publisher?

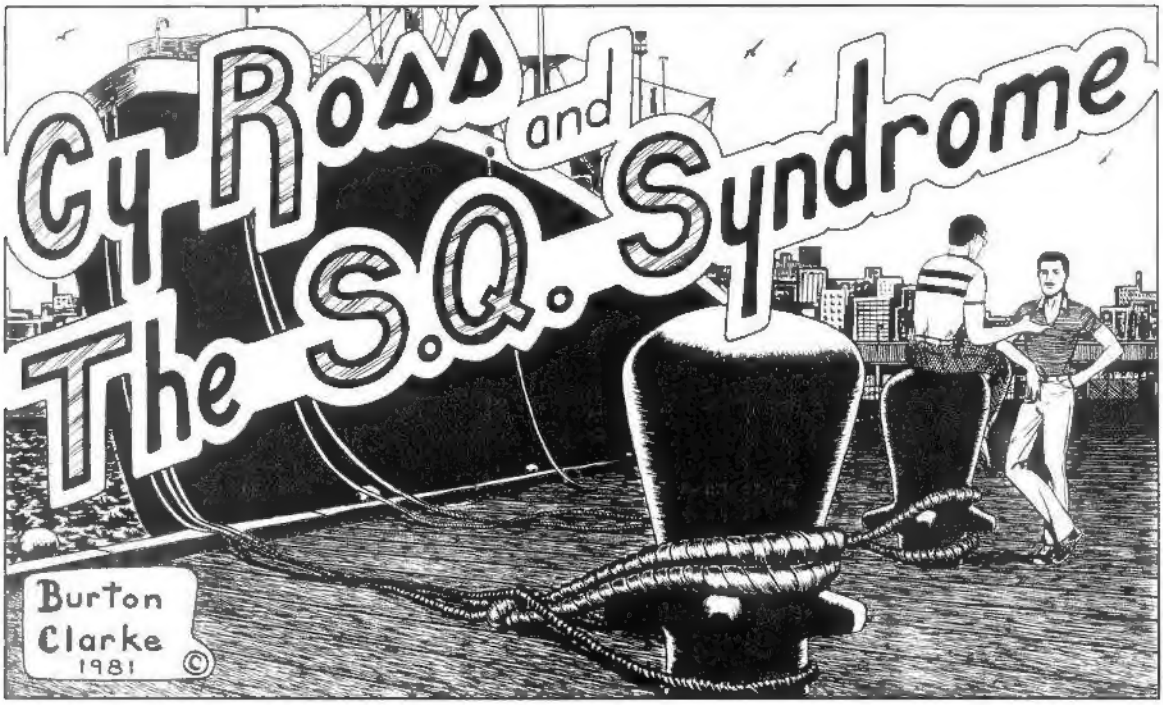
Gay Comix is only one of the myriad classy underground titles published by **Kitchen Sink Comix**. Write and ask for a free catalog. Kitchen Sink also distributes some of the best titles from other underground publishers.

The popular first issue of **Gay Comix** is still available by mail from Kitchen Sink, by the way. Just send $1.50 (plus 25¢ for postage) along with your signed promise that you're 18 or over. (You don't have to be gay, though. We're easy!)

How About a Letters Page?

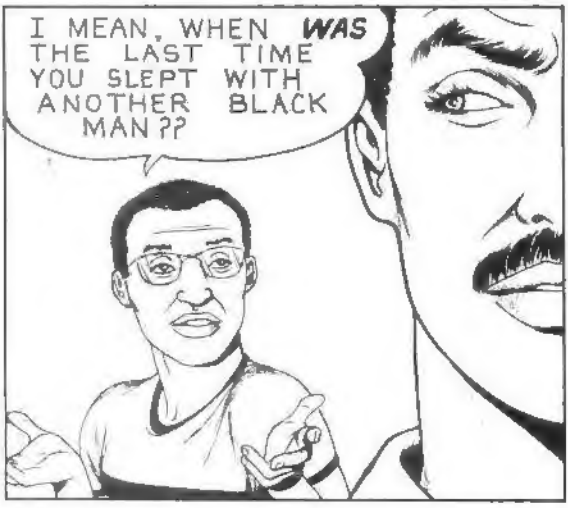
If you have comments to share with other readers about **Gay Comix**, write to us care of Kitchen Sink Comix and include the words **Gay Comix Letters Page** in your address or salutation. (Without that designation, any communications with the editor or specific artists will be considered personal correspondence and not for publication.)

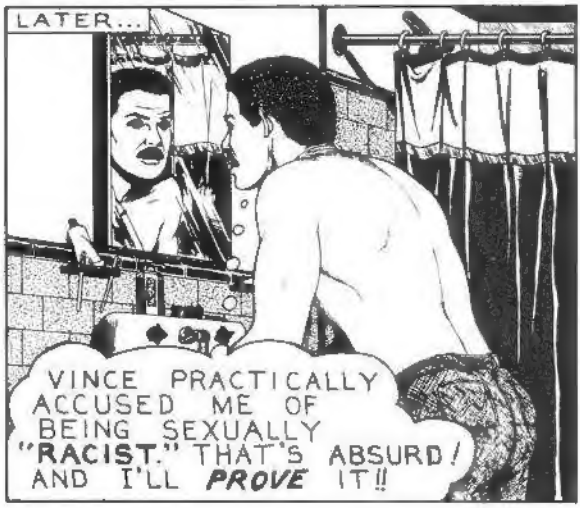
GAY COMIX No. 2. Published by Kitchen Sink Comix (a division of Krupp Comic Works, Inc.), Number 2 Swamp Road, Princeton, Wis. 54968. **We are seeking regional distributors:** write us or call (414) 295-3972 for information. Discount rates for **Gay Comix** are available to bookstores or activist organizations engaged in fundraising. Contents © Copyright 1981 by respective contributing artists. All rights reserved. Front cover insert art © Copyright 1981 by the artists as identified. Howard Cruse, editor. Denis Kitchen, publisher. Thanks to Julie Brumlik and Scarlett Letters of New York for typesetting aid. First printing November 1981. 5 4 3 2 1.


Cy Ross and The S.Q. Syndrome
Burton Clarke
1981 ©

HEY, MAN. CHECK THAT ONE OUT! THAT IS ONE FINE DUDE!
OH... HER! DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH. SHE'S A SNOW QUEEN!!

VINCE, DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE CALLED ME?! A SNOW QUEEN!!
WELL, CY... IT'S KINDA TRUE, ISN'T IT?

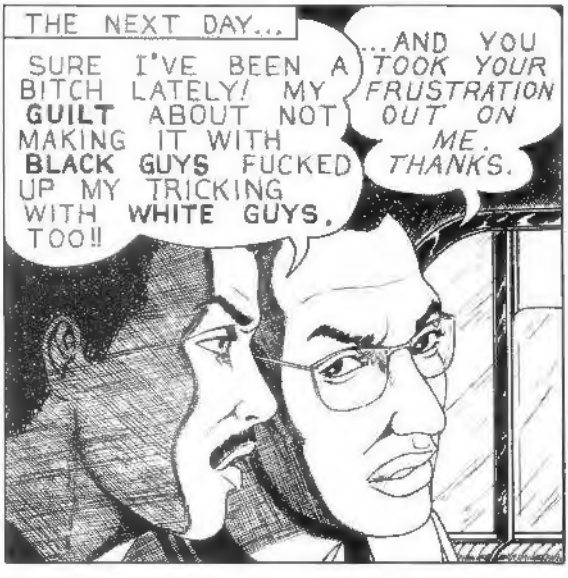

I MEAN, WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SLEPT WITH ANOTHER BLACK MAN??


LATER...
VINCE PRACTICALLY ACCUSED ME OF BEING SEXUALLY "RACIST." THAT'S ABSURD! AND I'LL PROVE IT!!

FIRST WEEK...
NAH, MAN, I DON'T GET FUCKED. BUT I SHO' COULD DIG FUCKIN' YO' SWEET ASS.
...UH-OH!... I THINK I'LL PASS ON THIS ONE...
SECOND WEEK...
OH BROTHER!
UH-H-H — HOW ABOUT SOME TELEVISION?!
US BLACK FOLKS GOT TO STICK TOGETHER AS A PEOPLE 'CAUSE WHEN THE REVOLUTION COMES AND WHITEY TOPPLES FROM POWER —
CLICK
THIRD WEEK...
...CY, WHAT'S WRONG? IS THERE SOMETHING YOU'D LIKE ME TO DO?
...NO... THAT'S OKAY... DRANK TOO MUCH I GUESS... SORRY...

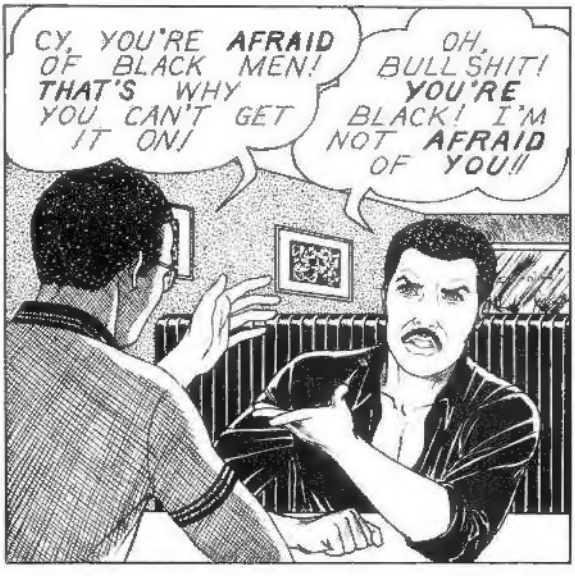
LATER...
THIS IS DEFINITELY NOT WORKING OUT...
HEY, CY! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?!
SLAM!
THANKS TO YOU, VINCE, ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!!!
FUCK IT! I'M GOING BACK TO THE GUYS WHO REALLY TURN ME ON!
FOURTH WEEK...
...I REALLY DIG IT WHEN BLACK GUYS PUT ME DOWN...
...OH... RIGHT. WELL, FOR OPENERS, I REALLY HATE YOUR HAIR...
FIFTH WEEK...
NO NUKES
YOU NEVER WORE A GREEN RIBBON?? YES, THAT DOES SURPRISE ME. SURELY ALL CONCERNED BLACK PEOPLE —
OH NO...

SIXTH WEEK...
C'MON, MAN. MY ASS IS GETTIN' TIRED. ARE YOU CLOSE OR WHAT?!!
...I-UH... I... DON'T HAVE TO CUM... LET'S JUST FORGET IT...


THE NEXT DAY...
SURE I'VE BEEN A BITCH LATELY! MY GUILT ABOUT NOT MAKING IT WITH BLACK GUYS FUCKED UP MY TRICKING WITH WHITE GUYS, TOO!!
...AND YOU TOOK YOUR FRUSTRATION OUT ON ME. THANKS.

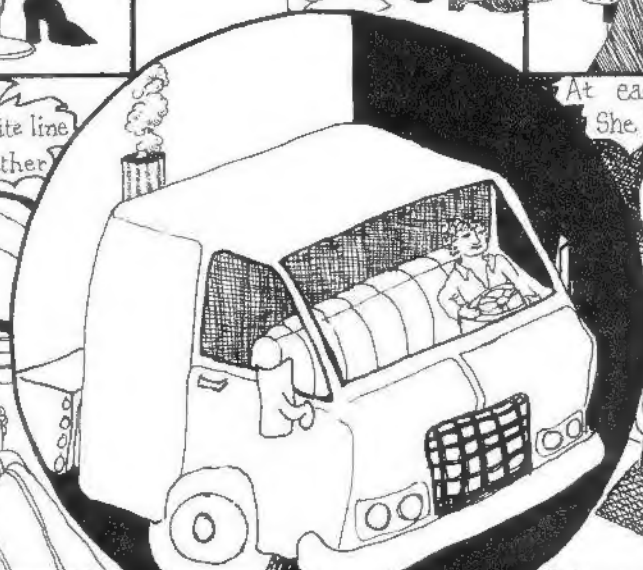
LOOK, CY, YOU DON'T NEED ALL THESE TRICKS. WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PROVE?!!
THAT I'M NOT A RACIST!!!
LADIES

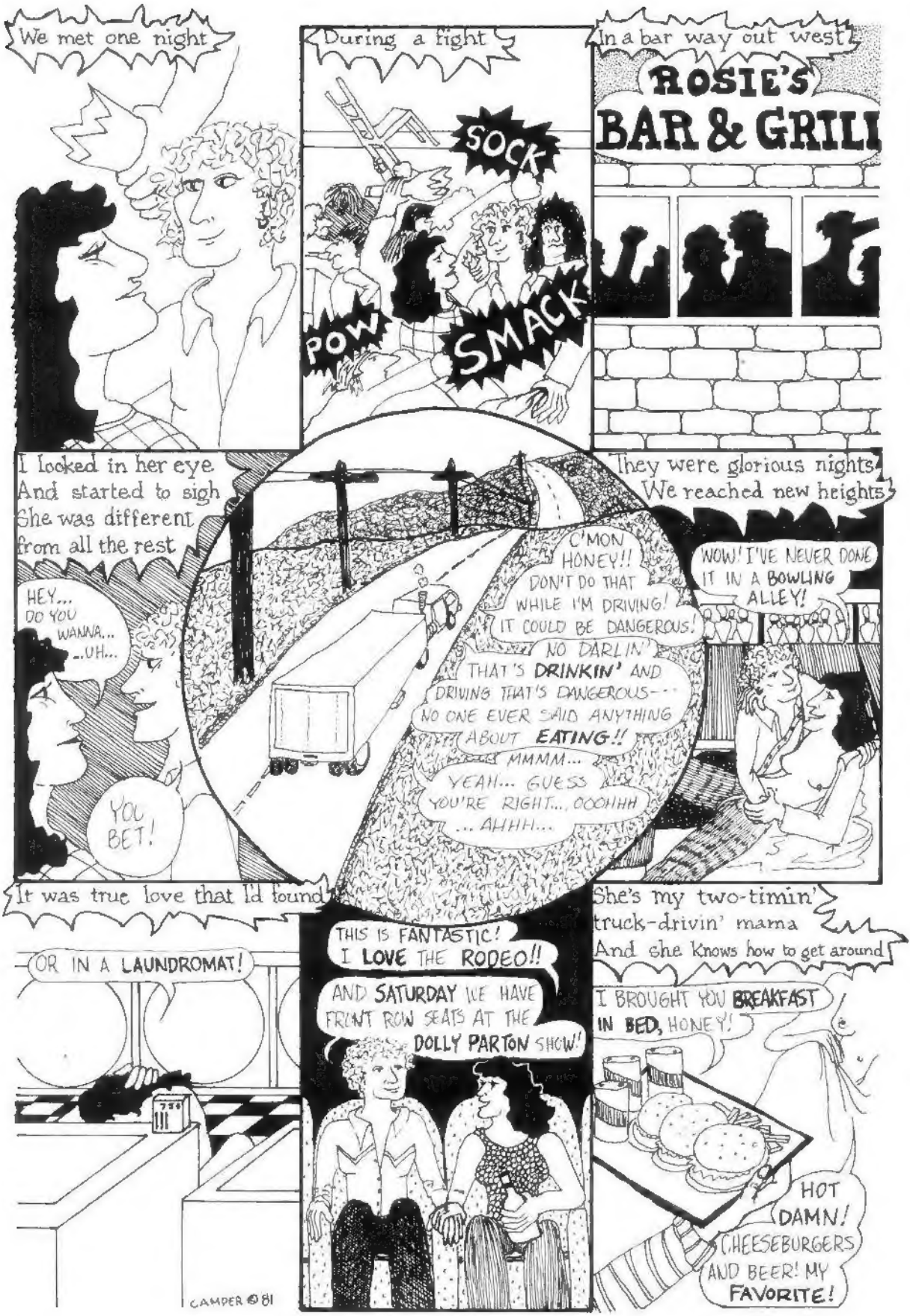
WELL, MAYBE YOU ARE!!!

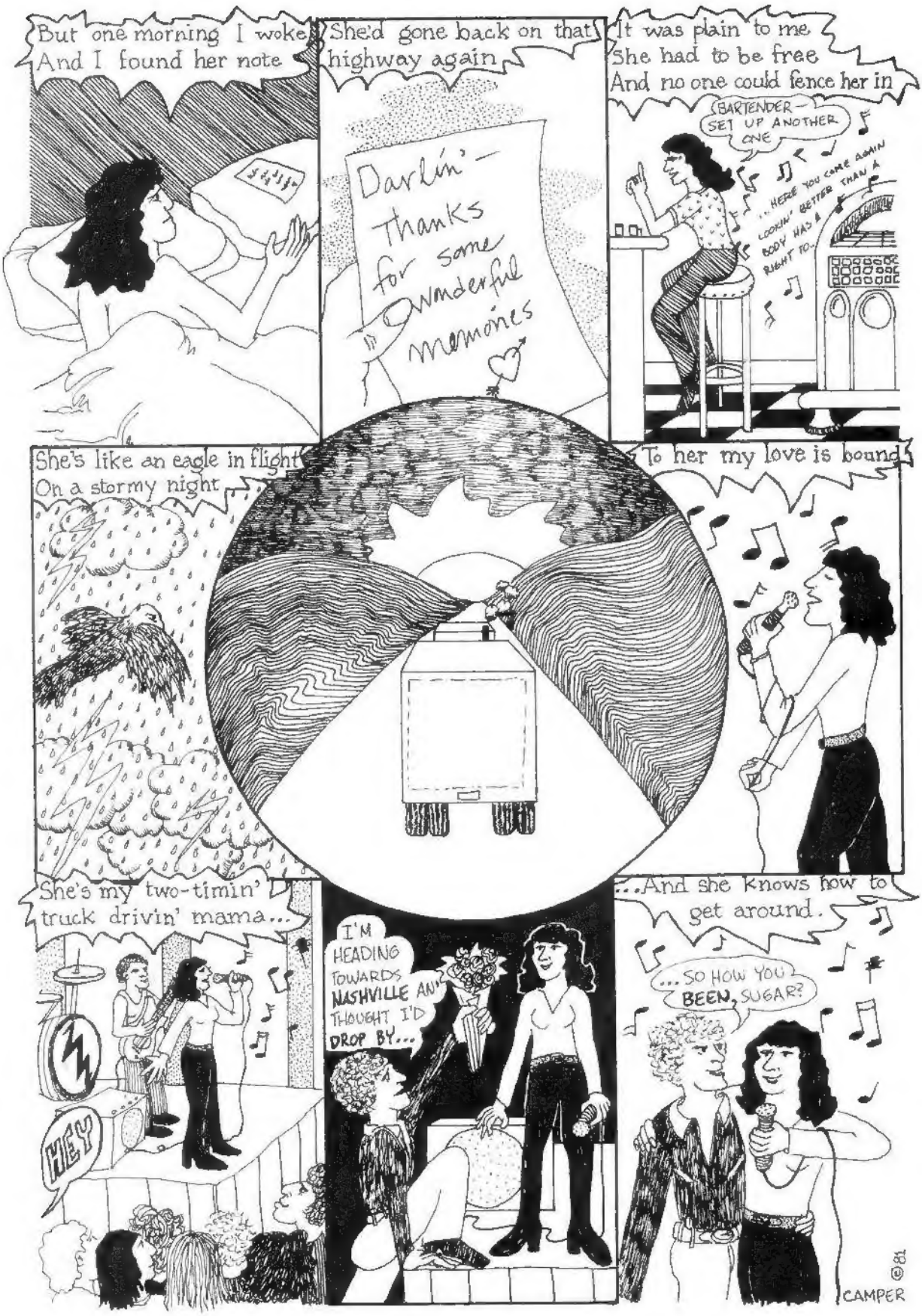

CY, YOU'RE AFRAID OF BLACK MEN! THAT'S WHY YOU CAN'T GET IT ON!
OH, BULLSHIT! YOU'RE BLACK! I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU!!

WOULD YOU GO TO BED WITH ME, CY?!!
OF COURSE NOT!! I NEVER SLEEP WITH FRIENDS!!!
Continued
HELL, YOU'VE GOT YOUR PREFERENCES, TOO, MY FRIEND!! JOCKSTRAPS AND BIG NIPPLES, ISN'T IT?!!
YEAH...BUT AT LEAST I KNOW WHAT IT IS TO LOVE SOMEONE...
OH FUCK IT!!
WHA-?!!... VINCE, WAIT...
The End...

She's my two timin' truck drivin' mama




We met one night
During a fight
SOCK
POW
SMACK
In a bar way out west
ROSIE'S
BAR & GRILL
I looked in her eye
And started to sigh
She was different
from all the rest
HEY... DO YOU WANNA... ...UH...
YOU BET!
C'MON HONEY!! DON'T DO THAT WHILE I'M DRIVING! IT COULD BE DANGEROUS!
NO DARLIN' THAT'S DRINKIN' AND DRIVING THAT'S DANGEROUS--- NO ONE EVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT EATING!!
MMMM... YEAH... GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT... OOOHHH ... AHHH...
They were glorious nights
We reached new heights
WOW! I'VE NEVER DONE IT IN A BOWLING ALLEY!
It was true love that I'd found
OR IN A LAUNDROMAT!
THIS IS FANTASTIC! I LOVE THE RODEO!!
AND SATURDAY WE HAVE FRONT ROW SEATS AT THE DOLLY PARTON SHOW!
She's my two-timin' truck-drivin' mama
And she knows how to get around
I BROUGHT YOU BREAKFAST IN BED, HONEY!
HOT DAMN! CHEESEBURGERS AND BEER! MY FAVORITE!
CAMPER © 81


But one morning I woke
And I found her note
She'd gone back on that highway again
Darlin' — Thanks for some wonderful memories
It was plain to me
She had to be free
And no one could fence her in
BARTENDER — SET UP ANOTHER ONE
...HERE YOU COME AGAIN LOOKIN' BETTER THAN A BODY HAS A RIGHT TO...
She's like an eagle in flight
On a stormy night
To her my love is bound
She's my two-timin' truck drivin' mama...
HEY
I'M HEADING TOWARDS NASHVILLE AN' THOUGHT I'D DROP BY...
...And she knows how to get around.
...SO HOW YOU BEEN, SUGAR?
©81
CAMPER

It looked like the lap of luxury...
But it was really...

CHILD LABOR

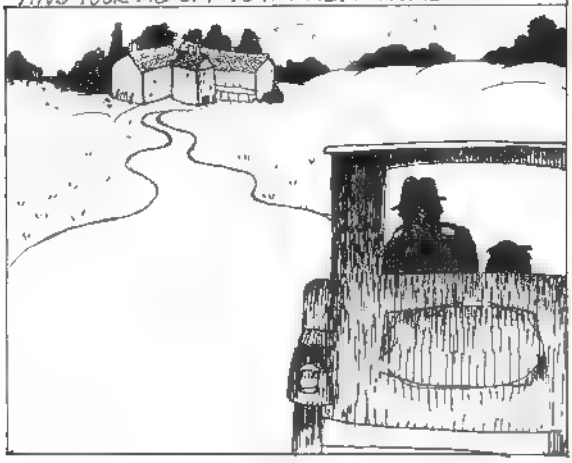
BASED on a TRUE STORY by Mary Wing

1920-1939: IT WAS THE BEST OF TIMES AND THE WORST OF TIMES...

I WAS BORN A FEISTY BABY IN HERRIN, ILL, THE SPRING OF **1920**

IT COULD BE MY FATHER WAS ONE OF THE WORKERS KILLED IN THE COAL **STRIKE** THAT YEAR. BUT ALL I HAVE IS A PICTURE OF MY MOTHER WHO DIED WHEN I WAS SIX MONTHS OLD....

ALL THAT I KNOW FOR SURE IS THAT A MAN CAME TO THE ORPHANAGE IN A **MOTORCAR**... AND TOOK ME OFF TO MY NEXT HOME



THERE I WAS THE NEW "PET" OF THE RICH MAN'S PRIZE HIS **ONLY** DAUGHTER SHE WAS 18, **MENTALLY RETARDED** AND SHE ALWAYS HAD EVERYTHING ..AND NOW SHE HAD **ME**

ACTUALLY, THE HOUSEKEEPER, HANNAH GRUEN, RAISED ME
- HELLO
SHE CAREFULLY INSTRUCTED ME ON HOW TO BE THE PERFECT CHILD. I BECAME AWARE THAT MY OWN LIVELIHOOD DEPENDED ON IT AND, SO, TO A CERTAIN EXTENT DID HERS.
NOW- STAND STILL WHEN YOUR GRANDFATHER ADDRESSES YOU!
AND REMEMBER THE CURTSEY IS IN THREE PARTS
THE CHILD IS SO CLUMSY!
NOW, LET'S TEACH YOU A CHARMING POEM...
"HOW DOTH THE TURTLE"
GASP! STOP PICKING YOUR NOSE!
AND DON'T EVER DO THAT AGAIN!!
SOON WE WILL BE BRINGING YOU OUR NEW PROGRAM
"HARD TIMES AND THE RESPONSE OF WORLD LEADERS."
I DID FIND MY PLEASURES
AND FROM AN EARLY AGE I SHOWED AN INTEREST IN HORSES
BUT AS I GREW OLDER I OFTEN TIRED OF MY EXPECTED PASTIMES.
SEVEN MORE YEARS AND I WILL HAVE GOTTEN YOU THROUGH YOUR DEBUTANTE BALL... NOW THAT YOUR MOTHER HAS TIRED OF YOU WE HAVE TO MAKE IT A BIG EVENT!
I DEPLORED SOCIAL EVENTS AND MYSELF FOR THE ROLE I HAD LEARNED SO WELL BUT ON ONE OCCASION I MET A GIRL WHO INTERESTED ME. VERY MUCH..
BUT EDNA IS MY FAVORITE POET TOO!

SARA WAS A MATURE ELEVEN TO MY NINE YEARS & I WAS FASCINATED. THE YEAR WAS 1929

THE CRASH CHANGED EVERYONE'S LIFE BUT MINE. MY "MOTHER'S" FORTUNE WAS SAFE & SARA'S FATHER-HER ONLY PARENT- LOST EVERYTHING

A WAVE OF DEATH ENSUED IN THE SOCIAL CATACLYSM. HANNAH GRUEN, THE HOUSEKEEPER, PASSED ON, THEN SARA'S FATHER COMMITED SUICIDE. WE ATTENDED THE FUNERALS TOGETHER...

WITH NO MONEY OR RELATIVES, SARA WAS TERRIFIED OF BEING SENT TO A "HOOVERVILLE" (CAMPS OF HOMELESS, DESTITUTE PEOPLE) WE WERE TWO VERY GROWN-UP CHILDREN WHEN WE DECIDED TO THROW OUR LOTS IN LIFE TOGETHER

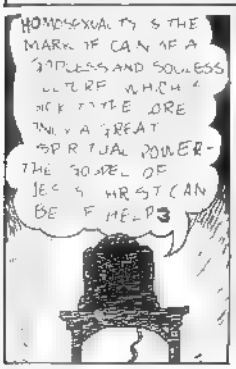
FORTUNATELY, MY WITS HAD TOTALLY OUTSTRIPPED THOSE OF MY "MOTHER" WHO HAD REMAINED MENTALLY AROUND THE AGE OF EIGHT.. THE DEATH OF MY "GRANDFATHER" LEFT ME - FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE - A FREE PERSON.!-

UNKNOWN TO MY "MOTHER," SARA AND I BUILT A CABIN ON THE FAR END OF THE GROUNDS. EXCEPT FOR ABSENTEE "EXECUTORS" WHO HANDLED THE FINANCES, SARA AND I WERE FREE FROM "SUPERVISION"...

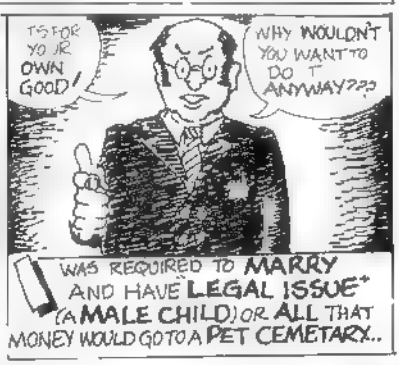
HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN!
WE DID EVERYTHING TOGETHER WITH NEVER A THOUGHT TO THE FUTURE, THE YEAR AFTER PROHIBITION WAS REPEALED WE DRESSED UP AND WENT TO A BAR ..YES, WE WERE WOMEN OF OUR TIME...

WE SMOKED CIGARETTES TOGETHER, AND

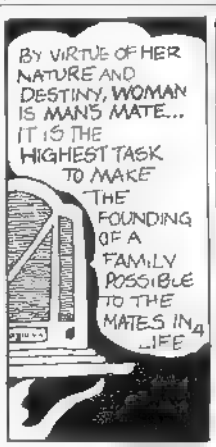
WE ALSO MADE UNASHAMED, JOYOUS, ADOLESCENT, LOVE


HOMOSEXUALITY IS THE MARK OF CANCER A SPIRITLESS AND SOULESS CULTURE WHICH SEEK TO LIVE ONLY A GREAT SPIRITUAL POWER- THE GOSPEL OF JESUS CHRIST CAN BE OF HELP

THE YEAR SPENT IN OUR LITTLE CABIN WAS PUT TO AN END WHEN MY "MOTHER" DIED. ANOTHER FUNERAL AND LEARNED THE STRANGE CONDITION OF HER WILL FROM THE EXECUTORS.


IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
WHY WOULDN'T YOU WANT TO DO IT ANYWAY???
WAS REQUIRED TO MARRY AND HAVE LEGAL ISSUE" (A MALE CHILD) OR ALL THAT MONEY WOULD GO TO A PET CEMETARY..

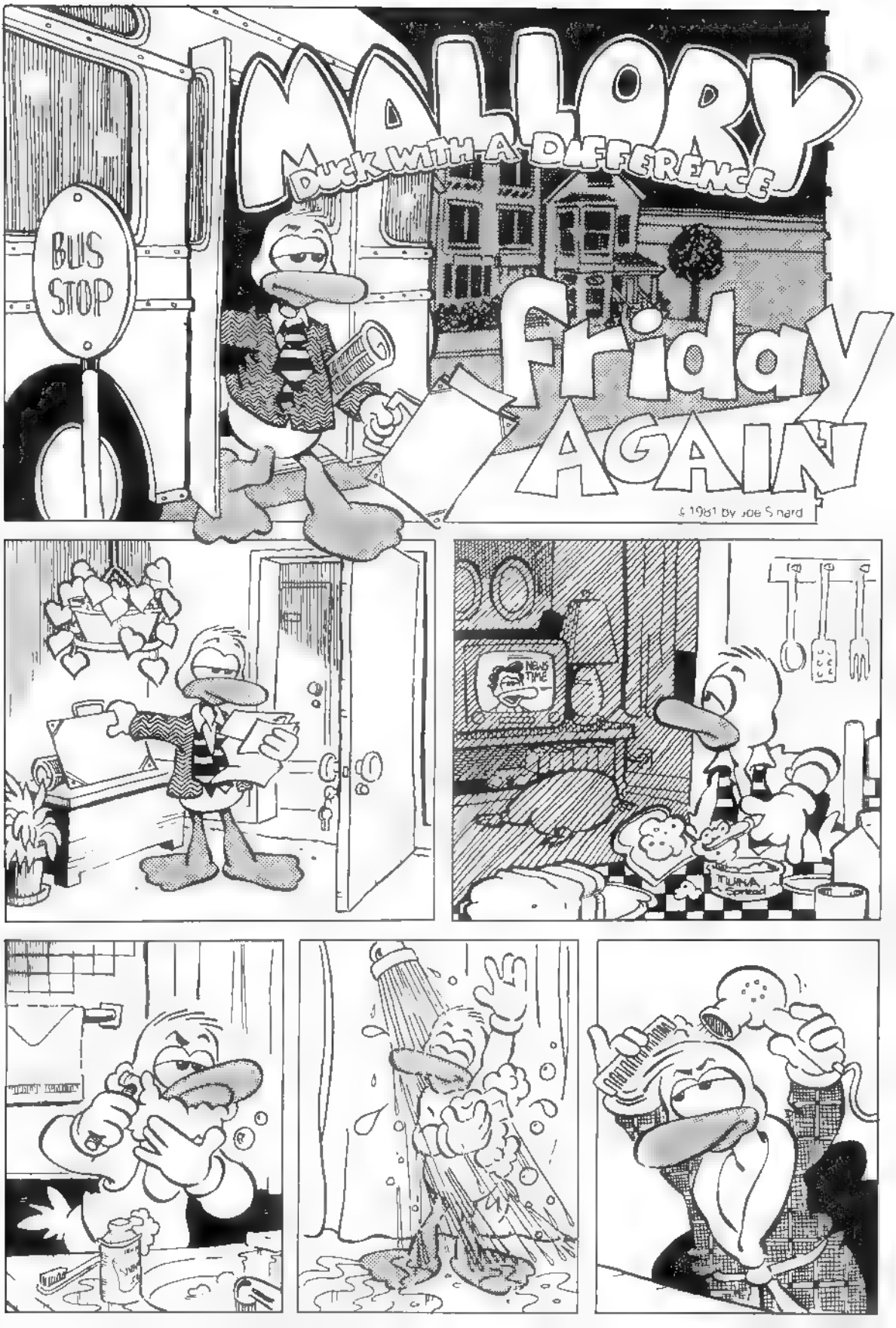
NO! I CAN'T LET YOU GO!
IT'S JUST FOR A YEAR... AFTER ALL I'VE BEEN WORKING THIS JOB ALL MY LIFE!
AND MAYBE I'M VERY FERTILE...
OHHHH
I WAS A CHOICE BETWEEN EVERYTHING OR NOTHING IN A HUNGRY WORLD.....


BY VIRTUE OF HER NATURE AND DESTINY, WOMAN IS MAN'S MATE... IT IS THE HIGHEST TASK TO MAKE THE FOUNDING OF A FAMILY POSSIBLE TO THE MATES IN LIFE

I THINK I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF HEADACHES!
I MARRIED OSCAR VOGEL FROM A NEARBY ESTATE HE SEEMED LIKE A MAN PREOCCUPIED WITH BUSINESS AND POLITICS... I MADE OUR MARRIAGE CONDITIONAL ON OUR LIVING ON MY CHILDHOOD ESTATE. SO I COULD SEE SARA OFTEN.....

SOON I BEGAN TO SEE OSCAR'S POLITICAL BELIEFS WERE NOT SO HARMLESS...
IT'S THIS DAMN GOVERNMENT SPENDING!
ALL THESE PEOPLE JUST WANT A GOVERNMENT HANDOUT!
COMMUNISTS! AND JEWS LIKE YOUR FRIEND SARA ARE MAKING THIS COUNTRY A RUIN!
!!!
JUST FIVE MORE MINUTES!
NO! I'M TOO SCARED! OSCAR'S TOO FOND OF HIS RIFLE COLLECTION!
OUR TRYSTS WERE BITTERSWEET BUT PASSIONATE
AND I THINK THIS COUNTRY HAS LOST IT'S SENSE OF VALUES!
I SAY WE SHOULD BRING BACK PRAYER IN SCHOOLS
WE DEMAND THAT THE STATE USES EVERY AVAILABLE MEANS TO PROTECT OUR HERITAGE AGAINST THE POISONOUS INFLUENCE OF A FILTHY PRESS, OBSCENE LITERATURE ALL OF WHICH DEGRADE AND FALSIFY NATIONAL SENTIMENT.
5
ONCE AGAIN I HATED MYSELF FOR THE ROLE I WAS PLAYING...
LINE
1ºRES
DONATIO
FEED THE
BUT TO GO INTO A WORLD THAT WAS STARVING AND COVERED WITH DUST..
AT LAST I WAS PREGNANT! WITH JOYOUS HEARTS SARA AND PLANNED OUR ESCAPE AFTER THE BIRTH..
LETS GO . TO EUROPE! I HAVE A COUSIN IN AMSTERDAM I'VE NEVER SEEN!
OHH... AND PARIS!
SPOKE WITH AN EXECUTOR ABOUT MY CONTROL OF FUNDS AFTER THE BIRTH... I WAS CRUSHED TO HEAR..
ONLY AFTER THE CHILD IS 18 DO YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND RETAIN CONTROL OF THE FAMILY FUNDS..
THE PRESERVATION OF THE FORM OF THE FAMILY IS A MATTER OF VITAL NATIONAL AND MORAL NECESSITY

I'VE BEEN A WHORE FOR NOTHING!
IT'S FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION! YOU CAN'T BE A RICH DIVORCÉE IN A LAND FULL OF TRAMPS AND COMMUNISTS!
SO MAYBE I'LL BE A TRAMP- AND A COMMUNIST TOO!!
STORMED HOME TO FIND OSCAR
HELLO DEAR- I'M GOING TO THE GEORGE WASHINGTON EXERCISES AT MAD SQUARE GARDEN THE GERMAN-AMERICAN BUND EXPECTS 22,000 PEOPLE AND IT SOUNDS LIKEY EXCITING SO I THINK-
YOU NAZI!
AHEEEEEE
THESE QUOTES BROUGHT TO YOU BY-
1. ADOLF HITLER, MEIN KAMPF
2 HERBERT HOOVER, MAY 1931
3 "GOVT YOUTH PHAMPLET BERLIN 1930's
4. ADOLF HITLER, MEIN PROGRAMM
5. CENTER YOUTH, BERLIN 1932
6 VOLKISHER BEOBACHTER'3
C'MON SWEATHEART! WE'RE LEAVING!
WAS LEAVING WITH SO MUCH MORE THAN WHEN I CAME
NOTICE
NO RELIEF FUNDS AVAILABLE IN IDAHO FOR NON-RESIDENTS
WHITE POWER
FREEDOM
FASCISM NOOIT MEER
ARGUA
FASCISM NEVER AGAIN
CHILE
Mary Wings, A'dam, March '81


MALLORY
DUCK WITH A DIFFERENCE
BUS STOP
Friday
AGAIN
© 1981 by Joe Sinard
NEWS TIME
TUNA

HMMPH! NEVER FAILS! FRIDAY AGAIN—AND THE PLACE IS FULL OF CHICKEN!!
COVER CHAR $
~ JOE Swardi ~

JERRY MACK

©1981 by H. Cruse

MY NAME IS **JERRY MACK WYATT.** I'VE BEEN A MINISTER HERE IN IOWA SINCE 1964.

LET US PRAY

MOST MORNINGS I EAT EARLY, BEFORE THE FAMILY IS UP. TODAY I WAS READING THE **PAPER** OVER MY **CORN FLAKES** AND A STORY TOOK MY MIND BACK TO **1958**...

THE LORD HAS BLESSED ME WITH A **LARGE** AND **LOVING FAMILY!**

THE ARTICLE WAS ABOUT **EVAN BOND.**

HE'S **GROWN UP** NOW BUT TO ME...HE'LL ALWAYS BE **SIXTEEN.**

EVAN USED TO COME OUT TO MY PLACE WHEN I LIVED IN **SPARROW CREEK,** A SMALL TOWN IN **ALABAMA.**

EVAN'S DAD **OLLIE** HAD A **HARDWARE STORE** THERE. WHEN I MOVED INTO TOWN, HE TOOK AN **INTEREST** IN ME

YOU CAN HAVE A JOB **HERE,** SON! YOUR **AUNT** DID MANY A FAVOR FOR **ME!**

I WAS A **YOUNG MAN** AND DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I **WANTED** OUT OF LIFE

JESUS WAS CALLING ME TO THE MINISTRY **EVEN THEN,** BUT I RESISTED.

I LIVED BY MYSELF IN A **FARMHOUSE** THAT MY AUNT LUCY LEFT TO MY FOLKS WHEN SHE DIED.

MY FOLKS WERE HAPPY TO LET ME **LIVE** THERE FOR **FREE,** SINCE THEY DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE OUR HOME IN **GEORGIA.**

IN THE CELLAR THERE WAS AN OLD **MIMEO-GRAPH MACHINE** THAT AUNT LUCY HAD PICKED UP AT A **JUNK SHOP.**

I GOT THE IDEA OF USING IT TO PUBLISH A MONTHLY **LEAFLET** IN PRAISE OF THE **LORD!**

PRINTING SUPPLIES

AND Y'WANT **TEN REAMS** OF MIMEO PAPER?

by HOWARD CRUSE

I CALLED MY PAPER 'SUBLIME ALLEGIANCE'...

IT'S A **SWEET PAPER**, JERRY MACK! WON'T YOU LET ME GIVE YOU A **NICKEL** FOR IT?

NO, MAAM IT'S **FREE!**

ALL OF THE LOCAL MERCHANTS BOUGHT **ADS** IN IT.

EVAN WAS WELL-KNOWN IN SPARROW CREEK BECAUSE OF HIS KNACK FOR **DRAWING**. HIS DAD KEPT AFTER ME TO USE THE YOUNGSTER'S **ART** IN MY **PAPER**. FINALLY I GAVE IT A **TRY**.

CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS KID'S NEVER HAD A **LESSON** IN HIS LI[illegible]?

HE'S **GOOD!**

IT WAS AMAZING HOW EVAN'S CARTOONS COULD **LIVEN UP** MY **INSPIRATIONAL ESSAYS!**

THE SIREN SONG OF SIN

Nothing is more ugly than sin, but nothing sings with a more sad

EVAN AND I BECAME **PALS!**

ME USED TO COME OUT TO MY FARM TO DRAW HIS PICTURES ON THE BIG BLUE **MIMEO STENCILS.**

SAY, PICASSO YOUR BUDDIES HAVE GOT THE **FRANKS** ON THE **FIRE!**

I'M ALMOST FINISHED.

SOMETIMES HE'D BRING ALONG HIS **FRIENDS** AND WE'D HAVE **COOKOUTS.**

THERE WAS A NICE **CREEK** NEARBY, PERFECT FOR **AFTERNOON SWIMS**

DAVID'S 'IT'!

NOT FOR **LONG!**

EVAN'S PARENTS SAID I WAS A FINE **SPIRITUAL INFLUENCE** ON THEIR SON.

WHY, JERRY MACK, I'LL BET YOU **NEVER** COOK YOURSELF LIMA BEANS THIS GOOD OUT AT THAT OL' FARMHOUSE OF YOURS!

THEY HAD ME OVER FOR **DINNER** A LOT AND MADE A POINT OF INTRODUCING ME TO ATTRACTIVE **YOUNG WOMEN** IN THE TOWN.

I STILL COULD **CRY** WHEN I THINK HOW THEY CAME TO **MISUNDERSTAND** ME IN THE END.

IT ALL GREW OUT OF THE SIMPLE **FRIENDSHIP** THAT I FELT FOR EVAN. AS TIME WENT BY, THE FEELINGS GOT A LITTLE **OUT OF HAND...**

I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA WORK ON **PAGE THREE!**

MAKE ME!

I'D BE AROUND HIM AND FEEL **GIDDY**. .**SCARED**... KIND OF LIKE I WAS RUNNING A **FEVER**..

DO YOU THINK I COULD LEARN TO **DRAW** WITH MY **TOES**, J.M.?

I'M SURE YOU **COULD!**

ME WAS JUST A **KID**, BUT YOU COULD SEE **A MAN'S MUSCLES** BUILDING UP ON THOSE SHOULDERS.

WATCH OUT, J.M.

ME LIKED TO SHOW OFF AND **WRESTLE** ME!

AM I GONNA HAVE TO TEACH YOU A **LESSON**, CHUM?

JUST **TRY** IT, JERRY MACK!

OH, I'D PIN HIM DOWN—I **WAS** SEVEN YEARS **OLDER**, AFTER ALL! BUT THAT KID COULD PUT UP A **WOOLY FIGHT!**

AFTER WE WRESTLED, I'D MAKE **KOOL-AID** AND PRAY TO GOD FOR **HELP** AGAINST THE **TEMPTATIONS** THAT WOULD CLUTCH AT MY **SOUL...**

WHEN I WOULD DREAM AT NIGHT, SATAN WOULD TAKE OVER MY FLESHLY DESIRES ENTIRELY...
I WAS TORTURED WITH SHAME AT THE THINGS I WAS FEELING, BUT I DIDN'T DARE SPEAK OF THEM TO ANYONE.
CLEANSE MY SOUL, O JESUS.
LIFT ME FROM MINE ABYSS!!
I STUDIED THE BIBLE, TRIED TO GAIN STRENGTH AGAINST SATAN'S ONSLAUGHTS
ONE EVENING EVAN CAME OUT TO THE FARM UNEXPECTEDLY.
I'M SORRY FOR NOT 'PHONING F RST
IS SOMETHING WRONG?
HE HAD JUST THAT THURSDAY GOTTEN HIS DRIVER'S LICENCE. SO HE DROVE HIS DADDY'S CAR.
HE WAS UPSET AND CRYING BECAUSE HE HAD BROKEN UP WITH HIS GIRLFRIEND
SHE WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME! I WAS JUST TRYIN TO EXPLAIN TO HER
I TR ED TO COMFORT HIM AS BEST I COU_D. ALL I DD WAS HOLD HIM CLOSE TO ME WHILE HE SOBBED. I DiDN'T MEAN ANY HARM BY IT
MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE KISSED HIM ON THE FOREHEAD, BUT HE DIDN'T SEEM TO MIND
AS A MATTER OF FACT, BEFORE HE LEFT HE TOLD ME THAT I HAD HELPED HIM A LOT
YOU RE TH BEST FRIEND I VE EVER HAD, JERRY MACK!
I DIDN'T GET ANY SLEEP THAT NIGHT, AND NOT MUCH FOR THE NEXT WEEK-OR SO!
THE NEXT TIME EVAN CAME OVER TO DRAW HIS CARTOONS, HE SAID THAT HE AND HIS GIRLFRIEND HAD MADE UP AND WERE GOING STEADY AGAIN!
WE PRAISED THE LORD TOGETHER!
LATER, WHEN HE WAS GONE, I WAS SEIZED WITH AN AWFUL TREMBLING! I KNEW I HAD TO TALK TO HIM SOME MORE
I TELEPHONED HIM AT H S HOME. HIS DAD ANSWERED.
H-HELLO, OLLIE? THIS IS JERRY MACK' MAY I SPEAK TO EVAN?

EVAN CAME TO THE PHONE I ASKED HIM TO MEET ME AT A NEARBY **TRUCK STOP** IN AN HOUR. FOR SOME REASON, I WAS AFRAID FOR US TO BE BACK AT MY PLACE **ALONE.**

WHEN I SAW THE HEADLIGHTS OF HIS **CAR** PULLING IN, MY **HEART** STARTED **POUNDING...**

GUDE

I STEPPED OUTSIDE. TWO CAR DOORS SLAMMED.

EVAN HADN'T COME. BUT HIS **FATHER** HAD AND HE HAD BROUGHT ALONG THE **LOCAL MINISTER.**

OLLIE WALKED UP TO ME AND STARTED **YELLING** AND **HITTING** ME IN THE **FACE...**

I BROUGHT THE **PREACHER** WITH ME 'CAUSE I KNEW HE WOULDN'T LET ME **KILL** YOU LIKE I'D **LIKE** TO, JERRY MACK!

OLLIE'S HARDWARE COMPANY

K-KILL ME??

THAT'S ALL YOU **DESERVE**, YOU **GODDAMNED QUEER!!**

PLEASE, OLLIE—NOT THE LORD'S NAME IN VAIN...

I WANT YOU **OUT** OF THIS TOWN BY **TOMORROW** OR, BY GOD, YOUR **ASS'LL** BE SWING'N FROM THE **TOWN HALL LAMP POST!**

PARDON TH' **LANGUAGE**, PREACHER!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SON.

AND DON'T YOU EVER **SPEAK** OR **WRITE A WORD** TO MY BOY **AGAIN!**

HE'D COMPLETELY **MISUNDERSTOOD** MY **MOTIVES** FOR PHONING EVAN

LET UP NOW, OLLIE...I THINK YOU'VE MADE YOUR **POINT!**

WHAT'S GOIN' ON, LILAH?

JUST SOME KINDA FIGHT! GO BACK INSIDE

I APPRECIATE YOU COMIN' WITH ME, BROTHER RILEY

ANYTIME, OLLIE! I KNOW THIS HAS BEEN UPSETTING FOR YOU.

OW!

I HAD TO MOVE AWAY FROM SPARROW CREEK. ALL RIGHT. THERE WAS NO WAY **AROUND** IT!

THE WHOLE THING WAS A **NIGHTMARE!**

THE **WORST** OF IT WAS I NEVER SAW EVAN AGAIN. NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO **EXPLAIN!**

CONSIDERING HOW **LOW** I FELT AT THE TIME, IT'S A MIRACLE THAT I **EVER** GOT MY LIFE TOGETHER AGAIN.

SPARROW CREEK

BUT I PRAYED AND BEGGED GOD TO FORGIVE MY UNWORTHINESS. FINALLY HE GRANTED SOME PEACE TO MY ACHING HEART.
I DECIDED TO SERVE HIM FOR THE REST OF MY DAYS.
WHILE I WAS STUDYING AT THE SEMINARY, I GOT A FRIENDLY NOTE FROM EVAN.
HE WAS MARRIED. HE SENT ME A CUTE SNAP-SHOT OF HIS LITTLE GIRL.
I MARRIED, TOO. I MET MY SHIRLEY THE FIRST YEAR OF MY MINISTRY
AND ARE YOU A MARRIED MAN, REV. WYATT ?
SHE'S SEEN ME THROUGH SOME ROUGH TIMES. SHIRLEY'S A TRUE SAINT.
THE LORD HAS BLESSED US WITH A LARGE AND LOVING FAMILY
TWO OF MY GIRLS ARE STUDYING TO BE FOREIGN MISSIONARIES.
WHAT STARTED ME OFF TODAY WAS SEEING THIS ARTICLE ABOUT EVAN IN THE MORNING PAPER. IT SEEMS HE LEFT HIS WIFE AND DAUGHTER SOME YEARS BACK.
NOW HE'S PUBLISHING COMIC STRIPS ABOUT 'GAY LIBERATION'...
Gay Cartoonist Says Liberate Comic Strips
YES, THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL IT!
Crust
THEY PRINTED HIS PHOTOGRAPH AT THE TOP. HE'S AS HANDSOME AS EVER
ys 'Liberate mic Strips!'
HOW DID THE DEVIL EVER GET HOLD OF SUCH A FINE YOUNG MAN?
MY YOUNGEST SON TOM REMINDS ME OF EVAN SOMETIMES. HE'S SPUNKY, CREATIVE...SHOWS SOME DEFINITE DRAWING TALENT...
IF HE EVER TOLD ME HE WAS A QUEER I I THINK I'D
MORNIN DAD!
OH, LORD - FORGIVE ME FOR THESE THOUGHTS. THESE THOUGHTS...
the end ..

Castroids

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WHAT A GREAT FILM— I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS SINCE I WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD!
GEE WHIZ, AUNT POLLY...!
HEY, PUD!!
OH, CRAP— HERE COMES BUTCH... HE JUST RIDICULES ANYTHING I WATCH!
BUT IT'S THE FOURTH OF JULY!
THIS IS MASHER!
OH MY GHOD — 1. BLACK LEATHER; 2. TATTOOS; 3. CHAINS; 4 MOTORCYCLE CAP; 5. NIPPLE RINGS— AND HE'S A MOUTH BREATHER!
DOESN'T HE HAVE LOVELY EYES?
OH? HE HAS EYES?
I'M PART OF THE FLAG.
ARE YOU KIDDING? THIS GUY IS THREATENING!!
I KNOW! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL??
I SAID NO, POLLYANNA!
OOOOOH!!! IS THAT "POLLYANNA"?? HAYLEY MILLS IS MY FAVORITE!!
YEOW!
AMERICA, AMERICA

LIFES BEEN GOOD TO ME I WAS ALL SETTLED DOWN WITH ALL THOSE THINGS THAT MADE LIFE WORTHWHILE I DIDNT THINK LIFE COULD HOLD ANY MORE SURPRISES UNTIL I MET SOMEONE OUT OF THE PAST WHO REKINDLED SOME.

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UNNATURAL DESIRES!

YOU KNOW, MOST PEOPLE WHO CAN COUNT OVER TEN HAVE ENOUGH DECENCY TO...

LAURA?

CAROL?

DO YOU REMEMBER ME?

HOW COULD I FORGET? TENTH GRADE, WASN'T I...

XPRESS 10 ITEMS OR LESS

IS THIS BETTER?

ALMOST NOW UH YOU RAISE THIS ELBOW AND... UH

SIGH! I WISH SHE WAS MORE LIKE ME!

I WISH ANYBODY WAS!

SIGH! I WISH I WAS LIKE LAURA SHES GOOD AT EVERYTHING!

DO YOU LIVE HERE NOW?

WE MOVED IN TWO MONTHS AGO. CAN YOU STOP ON BY?

I REMEMBER HOW WED CHOOSE UP TEAMS.. I'D ALWAYS BE LEFT OVER.. AND WHEN YOU WERE TEAM CAPTAIN YOU PICKED ME FIRST!
WAS PAM SORBEL EVER PISSED!
YOU SURE DO HAVE A NICE PLACE. I SEE YOU'VE GOT A RING ON. SO I GUESS YOU'RE HITCHED, TOO, HM? YOU HAVENT MENTIONED HIM ONCE WHATS HIS NAME?
UH... EMILY!
I'D ALWAYS HOPED THAT YOU'D BE MY BEST FRIEND. GUESS I JUST WASNT POPULAR. A LOT OF PEOPLE SEEMED TO LIKE YOU!
FUNNY YOU'D THINK THAT!
(PAUSE) OH! LONGER AUBE I SEE (SILENCE)
I HOPE NOBODY SAW ME HUG HER IN THE MARKET- OR ON GRADUATION DAY!
I GUESS I SAID TOO MUCH?
NO. IT'S O.K. - WHATEVER TWO- UH WELL YOU NEVER KNOW UH- I GUESS I HAD SOME IDEA BUT MAYBE - I MEAN WHAT ABOUT GEOFFREY FERGUSON-?
I WAS JUST TRYING TO GET HIM TO HELP ME WITH MY PITCH!
AND BESIDES, THERE WERE LOTS OF TIMES I WONDERED ABOUT YOU! SOME OF THE THINGS YOU SAID.
NO! ME?
SO THAT'S THE WORST THING YOU CAN THINK OF HUH? WELL, DONT KNOCK IT IF YOU HAVENT TRIED IT AND DONT TELL ME YOU NEVER HAD ANY FEELINGS - I CAN REMEMBER..
MAYBE YOU JUST WISHED UH BUT IF I DID, I OUTGREW IT IF.. BUT
I'M HAPPY WITH MY LIFE I'VE GOT MY HUSBAND AND DAUGHTER YOU KNOW - THE REGULAR WAY!
AND ALL THE WAY HOME YOU WERE BITCHIN ABOUT HOW YOU WERE GOIN CRAZY! - AT LEAST I'M HAPPY!
WELL I NEVER KNEW WHAT WAS GOIN' ON JANET SAID YOU AN GEOFF WERE GETTING IT ON.. SO HOW WOULD I KNOW.?
DON'T LOOK
SIGH
SEE YOU TOMORROW UH
YEAH
SIGH
THREE'S COMPANY
MAYBE YOURE AFRAID YOU'D LIKE IT.
THAT'S A CROCKA SHIT! I NEVER LET GEOFF.. OR ANY OTHER DUDE .. FOR THAT MATTER.

AND YOU SAY DON'T KNOCK IT?" MAYBE YOU'RE AFRAID YOU'D LIKE IT!
"ALL I NEED IS A GOOD FUCK? A HELL OF A FRIEND YOU TURNED OUT TO BE!
ANYHOW, YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND THE POLIT
DO YOU EVER HEAR FROM GEOFF?
AND STRAIGHTEN YOUR
SURE
THUMP THUMP THUMP
WHY DO YOU PEOPLE HAVE TO MAKE SUCH A BIG DEAL OUT OF IT ANYHOW?
YOU'RE THE ONES WHO THINK YOU GOTTA-- PUNISH US FOR-
BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT NORMAL IF
OH WOW!
ATTACK NG MY AFFECTIONAL PREFERENCE, NOW, HUH? IF YOU'RE NORMAL, SPARE ME!
I'M NOT TRYING TO.. I.. THINK. I BETTER GO BEFORE MY ICE CREAM MELTS!
;SOB; SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO'D SIGN MY YEARBOOK IN TENTH GRADE.
;SOB!; SHE WAS CLOSER TO ME THAN MY OWN SISTER WAS!
-AND NEXT TO THE TYRANNOSAURUS REX IS THE 20TH CENTURY WIFE AND MOTHER, A PATHETICALLY UNADAPTABLE CREATURE OF ABYSMAL IGNORANCE
-AND NEXT TO THE STEGOSAURUS IS THE 20TH CENTURY LESBIAN FEMINIST, A CREATURE RAVAGED BY YEARS OF FRUITLESS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE NATURAL ORDER
EXIT
I WISH I COULD GET IT OUT OF MY MIND. WELL, DENNIS IS GOING BACKPACKING NEXT WEEKEND AN' MOM'S GONNA HAVE JENNY. MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT. NO. I'M SURE IT'S NOT LIKE SHE MAKES IT OUT TO BE. I WILL HAVE THE WEEKEND ALL TO MYSELF. DENNIS MENTIONED THAT BAR ON 25TH STREET. DAMN AURA. ANYHOW.
I JUST CAN'T! WHAT IF I DID LIKE IT?
I'LL BET SOME TIME TO YOURSELF AN' A LITTLE REST IS JUST WHAT YOU'VE BEEN NEEDING
I'LL PROBABLY UNPLUG THE PHONE AN' SLEEP ALL WEEKEND!
I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT. HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN? IF I WANTED TO, I COULD. BUT WHAT IF DENNIS FOUND OUT? SO I'LL NEVER KNOW.. BIG LOSS. BU
DO THE LAUNDRY? DON'T?
STAY HOME? GO OUT?
EAT? DON'T EAT?
STAND? SIT?
TURN ON THE TV? KEEP IT OFF?
YOU WON THE GAME
SIGH

THAT NIGHT I ENDED UP SURPRISING MYSELF. WELL, SORT OF I GUESS.
THIS IS THE PLACE I CAN ALWAYS PRETEND I DON'T KNOW WHERE I
WHAT'S SHE DOING HERE? SHES SO CUTE
OOPS! SORRY
CLUB
WHAT AM I DOING HERE? IT'S 1:15 AND I HAVEN'T BEEN PICKED UP YET! DOING ANYTHING TONITE? IT MIGHT HELP IF I TALK TO SOMEONE DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN? SHE PROBABLY DOESN'T LIKE FATTIES YOUR PLACE OR MINE? THIS SURE HAS BEEN AN EXPERIENCE..
HI! I NOTICE YOU'VE BEEN SITTING HERE SINCE EIGHT-THIRTY, TOO. I
HI BACK! YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NEW HERE AND I'LL VENTURE A GUESS YOU'LL NEVER BE BACK SO IF IT'S O.K. WITH YOU, IT'S O.K. WITH ME! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THE STAGGERING ODDS ARE AGAINST TWO WOMEN ON THE MAKE ACTUALLY RUNNING INTO EACH OTHER HERE
BAR OPENS AT 5
"ON THE "
UH YSEE I'M DOING THIS TERM PAPER FOR MY AB UH PSYCHOLOGY CLASS
I'M DOING THIS I CAN'T BE IT JUST SEEMS TOO EASY.
A very comfortable haze...
TOO BAD, REALLY I WAS ALMOST -- WELL, GUESS I OUGHTA GET SOME SLEEP, TOO - -LIFE-
SNORE!
MAYBE THAT MEANS SOMETHING
WHERE'D SHE GO?
"BUT IN THE MORNING, I GOT AN AWAKENING THAT WAS FAR FROM RUDE-
I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU GET A GOOD GRADE ON THAT TERM PAPER
".. AND DID SHE EVER!"
SO NOW I'VE GOT A DEEP, DARK SECRET. SIGH- BUT REALLY, WHAT? NO! GOD! WHAT IF DENNIS EVER FOUND OUT? NO I'M GLAD HE'S A MAN AN' I'M A WOMAN BUT WHY DOES EVERYBODY HATE PEOPLE LIKE LAURA?
UAH SHE'D NEVER GO FOR THAT!
PLAYBOY
STILL IS HE WAS A WOMAN
WISH IT HADN'T BEEN SO GODDAMNED EASY!
"I HAD A HARD TIME DECIDING TO FACE LAURA AGAIN! BUT ONE DAY BY CHANCE-"
GUESS WHAT? I TRIED IT AND I DIDN'T LIKE IT!
NOT MUCH - WELL
WELL YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT, THEN!
WHAT'S THAT LOOK FOR?
DRUGS
HOTEL

AND I DID.
SO YOU THOUGHT I WAS SOME SORT OF PRUDE. WELL, I'M STILL HAPPY WITH MY LIFE THE WAY IT IS! OKAY?
GOING OUT ON YOUR OWN WAS SURE GUTSY OF YOU. YOU ALWAYS DID HAVE THAT ADVENTUROUS SORTA STREAK!
WELL, WHEN YOU'RE ALREADY SOCIALLY UNACCEPTABLE, IT'S EASIER TO TALK ABOUT BEHAVIOR TO THE CONTRARY. SORT OF "
SHE WAS IMPLYING I WAS SOME SORT OF HYPOCRITE. I'M NOT. AM I?
IF IT BOTHERS YOU THAT MUCH, FORGET IT
MEN ARE SCRATCHY AN' SMELL FUNNY
BUT
MY FANTASIES WERE JUST FANTASIES
DO YOU WANT ME TO TALK YOU INTO IT OR OUT OF IT?
I DON'T KNOW- I DON'T WANT PEOPLE THINKING- I MEAN, I DON'T EVEN LIKE MEN!
YOU LIKE KEVIN- HE LIKES YOU.
YEAH, WELL. THAT'S DIFFERENT HE'S A FAIRY!
WELL NOT ENTIRELY HE ISN'T BAD, E THEN
"SO, FOR THE SAKE OF MY INTEGRITY, I DECIDED TO GIVE IT A GO.. WITH THE HELP OF SOME DYNAMITE DOPE, OF COURSE"
E THINK I NEED ANOTHER HIT!
"THAT OVERCAME MY IDEOLOGICAL RELUCTANCE. QUITE SIMPLY, I WAS SO WASTED I COULDN'T TELL WHERE SHE OR HE BEGAN OR ENDED. AND BY THE TIME I COULD FINALLY TELL, IT DIDN'T SEEM TO MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE
GUESS IN A WAY IT STILL DOESN'T BUT IT'S NOTHING TO GO STRAIGHT OVER.
PEOPLE SURE DO SOME ODD THINGS WITH A LITTLE LOOSENING UP AND THEY SURE MAKE A BIG FUSS ABOUT NOTHING...
I REMEMBER WHEN YOU TRIED TO PUT THAT CHICKEN IN BETSY MEYER'S LOCKER. RICH LITTLE SNOT!
I GOT A WEEK'S DETENTION AND YOU SNUCK IN THAT MAD MAGAZINE FOR ME TO READ - AND THEN MISS WESTROM
Roberta Gregory 1981

GETTING DOMESTIC

OUR DOGS ARE TURNING INTO A PIGPEN!
THEY'RE A MESS ALRIGHT!
I WONDER WHO'LL CLEAN IT ALL UP.?
I DON'T SEE ANYBODY HERE BUT US!
I GUESS WE'D BETTER TAKE THE BULL BY THE HORNS!
O.K.. LET'S GET ORGANIZED!
I'LL SWEEP AND DUST IF YOU'LL CLEAN THE BATHROOM!
JUST THE FIXTURES OR DOES THAT INCLUDE SCRUBBING THE WALLS?
Jot Jot
BOTH!
THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO THROW IN MOPPING THE KITCHEN!
HMM...I'LL GO FOR THAT IF YOU'LL DO THE WINDOWS!
LET'S SPLIT THE WINDOWS 50-50!
35-65!
YOU'RE ON IF YOU'LL DO THE LAUNDRY!
...L WASH-BUT YOU'VE GOTTA SORT THE JOCKEY SHORTS AND FOLD THE SHEETS!
IN THAT CASE MAKE IT 55-45 ON THE WINDOWS!
Scribble
YOU TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE!
YOU MAKE THE GROCERY RUN!
EVEN STEVEN!'
FAIR AND SQUARE!
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A LOT OF WORK, Y KNOW?
YEAH ARE YOU READY FOR THIS?
I'LL PUT OFF DOING MY PART IF YOU'LL PUT OFF DOIN' YOUR PART..
IT'S A DEAL!
SIGH...
ALL THIS ORGANIZING WILL WEAR A GUY OUT!
STILL, IT PAYS TO GET THESE LITTLE CHORES OUT OF THE WAY!
TICKLE TICKLE

SHANA: STUNT QUEEN, RECORD HOLDER FOR THE MOST-BONES-BROKEN-IN-A-SINGLE-FALL. CARE FREE AND EXCITING, SHE LIVED FROM FLAMING HELICOPTER SPIN TO FLOODING OCEAN LINER. AND, SINCE I MET HER TWO MONTHS AGO ON THE SET OF STAR WARS IX: LEAVE IT TO BYR2, I'D LIVED IN DELIGHT AND TERROR. AFRAID I'D LOSE HER TO DEATH... OR DELICIOUS STARLETS. JEALOUS ME.
FRAN: DYNAMICALLY SUCCESSFUL CORPORATE ATTORNEY WITH A HEART AS BIG AS VOLKSWAGEN INTERNATIONAL. WEALTHY AND STRONG-WILLED, SHE OFFERED EVERYTHING A GAL COULD WANT: VINE COVERED CONDO, 2 MASERATI GARAGE, THE MAINLAND CHINESE VACATION ESTATE, AND SECURE PATTERNS. WITH FRAN, IT WAS ALL SO EASY.
HEY, TINA! PACK MY SUPPORT HOSE! I'M LEAPING FROM THE WORLD TRADE CENTER INTO A DAMP SPONGE ON TUESDAY!
AFTERNOON, TINA. CAN YOU MEET ME AT VIVOLI'S AT 8? WE'RE DINING WITH DAVID ROCKEFELLER, GLORIA STEINEM, AND CARL SAGAN.
HOW COULD I DECIDE? MY ACHING OWN HEART-TORN IN TWO! FOR I HAD TO SOON CHOOSE A HAVEN, A MATE, A LOVE THAT IS...
OOOO

FOR Keeps AND FOREVER

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IT ALL STARTED ON LOCATION WITH SHANA'S LATEST MOVIE. ONE FATEFUL SPRING DAY...
SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, OR ARE YOU JUST HANGING AROUND?
MONA HELPED ME WITH MY GOGGLES LINING, COOL IT, KIDDO. MEET ME AT CENTER AFTER I ACE THIS. WE HAVE TO TALK, BABE.

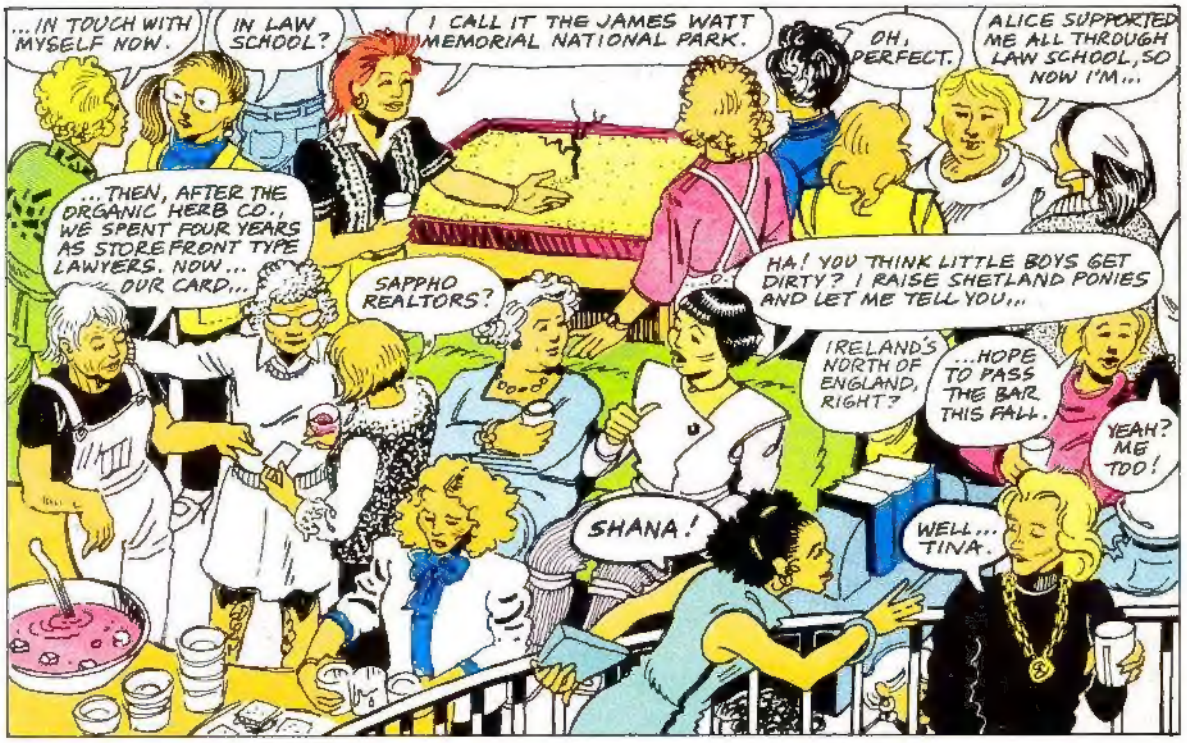
SHANA HONEY! LIKE YOU TO MEET FRAN GOTROCKS. SHE GOT US THE SOCKO CEYLONESE AREA DISTRIBUTION DEAL.
I'M GETTING THE GRAND TOUR. QUITE EXCITING, MS. BOUNCE. VERY COLORFUL. ADMIRE YOUR WORK INDEED.

BEST DISASTER TECHNICIAN IN THE BUSINESS, THAT GAL.
UH... HMM... UH... ARE YOU WORKING ON THIS FILM?
YEP. THIRD ASST. KEY GAFFER.
MY JOB'S ACTUALLY OVER. I'M WAITING FOR... OH! PERFECT!!
YES. IMPRESSIVE. TELL ME, WHAT ARE YOU DOING AFTER THE DISASTER? UH.. HOW ABOUT OUR SHARING A PERRIER?
HMN? NEAT.. WELL-TO-DO. HMN
NO, THANKS. I GOTTA GO. NICETAMEECHA, THOUGH, MS. ... UH...
GOTROCKS! FRAN GOTROCKS. I'M IN THE BOOK. UNDER THE... G'S... G FOR GONE, AS.. IN...
AND OVER HERE WE REBUILT ANCIENT CRETE. KINDA SWEET, DONCHA THINK?
SHANA, I'D LIKE.. OH!
OH!!
SHANA ...
... WITH MONA!!

PUSHY DIKE BITCH!
OH NO! MY WORST FEARS COME TRUE!!
HUH. TYPICAL HYSTERICAL FEMALE...
HEY! GOIN' MY WAY AFTER ALL?
SOB! SNIFF! GULP... SURE! WHY NOT?
WELL, TINA, FROM WHAT YOU'VE SAID, I SEE 3 LOGICAL COURSES OF ACTION: 1. CHEER UP; 2. GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP; 3. HAVE DINNER WITH ME TOMORROW NIGHT, O.K? TINA?
GEE, I DON'T KNOW... MAYBE LATER.
CLICK! HI, TINA DARLING. I'M SHIPPING YOU AUNT EDNA'S CUT GLASS PICKLE DISH. THE ONE WITH THE ANGELS — YOU REMEMBER. OH... THIS IS YOUR MOTHER. TAKE CARE.
CLICK! BLLEEEEEEEEEET.
CLICK! TINA! YOU BLOCKHEAD! THIS IS SHANA. WHERE THE HELL DID YOU CUT OUT TO?!!! WE WAITED HALF THE GODDAM AFTERNOON FOR YOU. CALL ME INSTANTLY. THIS BETTER NOT BE ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR... CLICK!
BLEEEEET!
CLICK! HELLO. GOOD EVENING, MS. OR MRS. TROT. THIS IS SNEDLY MERCHANDISING MART. IF YOU CALL US BEFORE SEPT. 3RD, YOU WILL BE ELIGIBLE FOR — ABSOLUTELY FREE — ONE GENUINE, AUTHENTIC...
HIYA, HIYA. THIS IS SHANA BOUNCE. I'M OUT AT THE MOMENT... ALTHOUGH SOME SAY I'VE BEEN OUT OF IT FOR YEARS. ANYWAY, IF YOU'RE INTO IT, LET ME KNOW — TO THE TUNE OF 30 SECONDS. WHEEEEEET!!
THIS IS TINA, YOU TWO-TIMING CHEAT!! AND AFTER ALL YOU SAID... FOOLING AROUND WITH MONA — BEHIND MY BACK!! I HOPE YOU... I HOPE YOU BREAK YOUR GODDAM NECK!! OH.. NO.. I DON'T MEAN THAT, SHANA... =SOB= I JUST CAN'T.. SNIFF.. SOB.. COUGH. OH NO—
3
NEXT EVENING
SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR COQ AU VIN? SALTY?
OH, NO. WHAT WAS IT YOU WERE SAYING ABOUT WRIT OF SUPERSEDEAS.

THESE LAST WEEKS HAVE BEEN NICE. A NEW DREAM, TINA... I... I HAVEN'T FELT THIS WAY ABOUT ANYONE IN YEARS. YOU'RE SO FRESH, UNINHIBITED.. FREE. DO I SEEM... WELL... HOPELESSLY STODGY TO YOU?
OH NO. OF COURSE NOT. TO ME, YOU SEEM PEACEFUL.. CALM... SAFE.
TINA! DARLING!
TINA!
SOB! SNIFF! I'M SORRY!!
FRAN IS EVERYTHING I EVER WANTED. WHY THEN DOES MY HEART BREAK WITH EACH KISS?
LATER THAT WEEK
DALLAS PROM NIGHT MASSACRE
ANN MARGRET TROY DONAHUE
MIGHT AS WELL SEE HOW HER STUNTS CAME OUT... NOW.
OH NO! THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE DOING: A STUNT!!
SHADDUP!
YOU SHUT UP!
WHAT A STUPID FOOL I'VE BEEN! THEY WERE ONLY REHEARSING AN EXTRA SHOT! STUPID, JEALOUS... DUMB ME!!
HMM... I DIDN'T THINK THE FEATURE WAS REALLY ALL THAT BAD...
HELLO. AND A HAPPY HALLOWEEN TO YOU PUMPKINS! THIS IS SHANA BOUNCE'S VOICE. THE REST OF ME IS IN YUGOSLAVIA FILMING. I'LL BE BACK IN NOVEMBER. SO PLEASE SAY WHO YOU BE OR BEEN AND WHEN YOU CALLED. THANKS!
WHEEEEEEETTT !!!
SHANA? THIS IS TINA. I WAS ALL WRONG... ABOUT EVERY-THING. I'M SO VERY SORRY. PLEASE CALL ME THE VERY MINUTE YOU GET BACK. THE FIRST SECOND.
TWO WEEKS LATER
TINA, I DON'T MEAN TO RUSH YOU... BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW VERY MUCH I DO CARE FOR YOU. SO....
THIS MAY SEEM... IMPULSIVE, RECKLESS BUT, DARLING....
4

A PRE-NUPTIAL AGREEMENT!
GOTROCKS AND TROT
...AND CLAUSE 28: ALL STOCKS, BOND AND LOOSE MONIES BELONGING TO EACH PARTY SHALL REMAIN SO DESPITE FIRE, FAMINE, OR ANY NATURAL DISASTER.
CLAUSE 29: BOTH PARTIES AGREE TO LOVE AND CHERISH, HONOR AND SHARE ALL AND SUNDRY TO THE BEST OF THEIR ABILITY.... FOR KEEPS AND FOREVER.
ERR YES
ULYSSES
LORD JIM
TOKTS
LET'S SEE... AND ALSO THERE'S THE ACCOMPANYING RELEASE OF LIABILITY.
SOB! SNIFF! OHHH, FRAN!!
DOES THAT MEAN YES OR NO? I'VE GOT TO GET THAT GAL'S TEAR DUCTS CAUTERIZED...
...IN NOVEMBER. SO PLEASE SAY WHO YOU BE OR BEEN AND WHEN YOU CALLED. THANKS! WHEEEEEET!!
OH NO! SHANA'S STILL NOT BACK! SHITSHIT!
SHANA! MY OWN DARLING DEAREST SNUGGLE BUNNY, THIS IS YOUR LIL' OWN SNOOKIE YONOME, YUM YUM. I AM SO SORRY... PLEASE CALL THE VERY SECOND YOU RETURN.... PLEASE!!!
HELLO. YOU'VE REACHED FRAN GOTROCKS. I AM NOT IN AT THE MOMENT. YOU HAVE THIRTY SECONDS TO LEAVE YOUR NAME AND NUMBER. -TWEEEEEET!!
ER...UM..HELLO, FRAN. THIS IS TINA. I'M... VERY SORRY. YOU'RE QUITE NICE AND I LIKE YOU, BUT I... I CAN'T. I REALLY CANNOT POSSIBLY CONTINUE WITH YOU. IT'S NOT FAIR. I... CAN'T GET OVER MY LOVE OF...
TWEEEET!! CLICK!
I'VE BEEN SO WRONG. JUMPING TO ALL SORTS OF CONCLUSIONS, SUSPICIOUS. IT IS SHANA THAT I LOVE, REALLY AND TRULY. EVEN IF SHE DOES BREAK HER NECK... I'LL LOVE EVERY LITTLE OLE SEVERED DISK. AS SOON AS SHE RETURNS.
HI! SHANA, THE LIVING STUNT HERE. SUNTANNED AND FRISKY AND BACK IN THE U.S.A. I AM QUITE BREATHLESS TO HEAR YOUR LATEST — AFTER THE BLEET. BLEEEET!!
SHE DIDN'T CALL ME!!!
...SO YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, MONA. I'VE BEEN A WRETCHED, DUMB BOZO. SHANA HASN'T RETURNED ANY OF MY CALLS! TELL ME HOW I CAN FIND HER.
WELL... I GUESS IT'S O.K. YOU AND SHANA DID MAKE A GREAT COUPLE. SHE'LL BE AT THE GAY MOTHERS FOR PEACE IN IRELAND FUNDRAISER AT EDNA'S TUESDAY. BUT DON'T YOU EVER TELL SHANA THAT I TOLD YOU, UNDERSTAND?!!
5

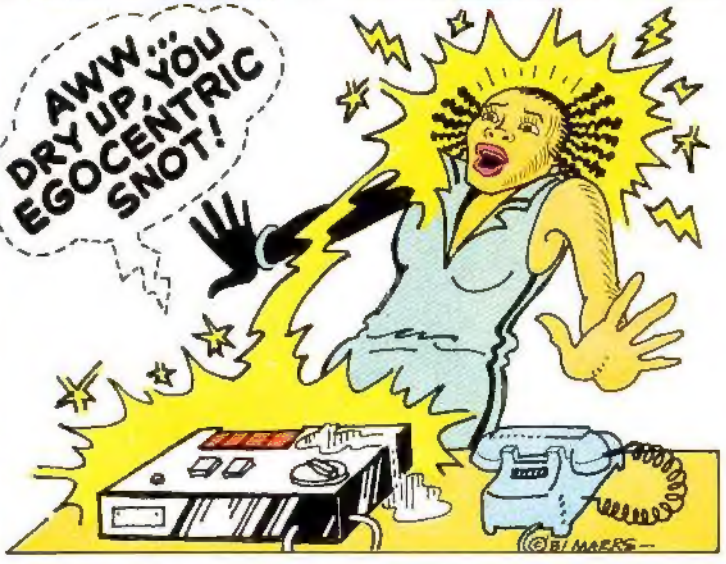

...IN TOUCH WITH MYSELF NOW.
IN LAW SCHOOL?
I CALL IT THE JAMES WATT MEMORIAL NATIONAL PARK.
OH, PERFECT.
ALICE SUPPORTED ME ALL THROUGH LAW SCHOOL, SO NOW I'M...
...THEN, AFTER THE ORGANIC HERB CO., WE SPENT FOUR YEARS AS STOREFRONT TYPE LAWYERS. NOW... OUR CARD...
SAPPHO REALTORS?
HA! YOU THINK LITTLE BOYS GET DIRTY? I RAISE SHETLAND PONIES AND LET ME TELL YOU...
IRELAND'S NORTH OF ENGLAND, RIGHT?
...HOPE TO PASS THE BAR THIS FALL.
YEAH? ME TOO!
SHANA!
WELL... TINA.

SHANA, WHY HAVEN'T YOU...
IT SEEMED FRUITLESS TO CALL. YOU WERE ALWAYS LEAPING TO INSANE CONCLUSIONS. I JUST GAVE UP, KID.

I'LL CHANGE! I'LL...

FORGET IT. I NEED SOMEONE I CAN DEPEND ON—SOMEONE WHO'S STABLE—SOMEONE I CAN LOVE... FOR KEEPS, FOREVER. NOT A... WEATHERVANE. GOODBYE, KID.

THERE SHE GOES... THE LOVE OF MY LIFE! SHE'S RIGHT. HOW CAN I EXPECT SECURITY FROM ANYONE ELSE...
THANKS TO JERRY JACKS & MARY SKRENES.


AWW... DRY UP, YOU EGOCENTRIC SNOT!
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